# The Weekly Museum.

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## CHAUBERT;

### THE MISANTHROPIST.

CHAUBERT was born at Bourdeaux, and died there not many years ago in the Franciscan convent; I was in that city soon after this event, and my curiosity led me to collect several particulars relative to this extraordinary humorist. He inherited a good fortune from his parents, and in his youth was of a benevolent disposition, subject however to sudden caprices and extremes of love and hatred. Various causes are assigned for his misanthropy, but the principal disgust, which turned him furious against mankind, seems to have arisen from the treachery of a friend who ran away with his mistress, just when Chaubert was on the point of marrying her; the ingratitude of this man was certainly of a very black nature, and the provocation heinous, for Chaubert, whose passions were always in extremes, had given a thousand instances of romantic generosity to this unworthy friend, and reposed an entire confidence in him in the matter of his mistress: He had even saved him from drowning one day at the eminent risk of his life, by leaping out of his own boat into the Garonne and swimming to the assistance of his, when it was sinking in the middle of the stream: His passion for his mistress was no less vehement; so that his disappointment had every aggravation possible and, operating upon a nature more than commonly susceptible, reversed every principle of humanity in the heart of Chaubert, and made him for the greatest part of his life, the declared enemy of human nature.

After many years passed in foreign parts he was accidentally brought to his better senses by discovering that through these events, which he had so deeply resented, he had providentially escaped from miseries of the most fatal nature: Thereupon he returned to his own country, and entering into the order of Franciscans, employed the remainder of his life in atoning for his past errors after the most exemplary manner. On all occasions of distress Father Chaubert's zeal presented itself to the relief and comfort of the unfortunate, and sometimes he would enforce his admonitions of resignation by the lively picture he would drew of his own extravagancies; in extraordinary cases he has been known to give his communicants a transcript or diary in his own hand-writing of certain passages of his life, in which he had minuted his thoughts at the time they occurred, and which he kept by him for such extraordinary purposes. This paper was put into my hands by a gentlemen who had received much benefit from this good father's conversation and instruction; I had his leave for transcribing it, or publishing if I thought fit; this I shall now avail myself of, as I think it is a very curious journal.

"My son, whoever thou art, profit by the words of experience, and let the example of Chaubert, who was a beast without reason, and is become a man by repentance, teach thee wisdom in adversity and inspire thy heart with sentiments of resignation to the will of the Almighty!

"When the treachery of eople, which I ought to have despised, had turned my heart to marble and my blood to gall, I was determined upon leaving France and seeking out some of those countries, from whose famished inhabitants nature withholds her bounty and where men groan in slavery and sorrow: As I passed through the villages towards the frontiers of Spain, and saw the peasants dancing in a ring to the pipe, or carousing at their vintages, indignation smote my heart, and I wished that heaven would dash their cups with poison, or blast the sunshine of their joy with hail and tempest.

"I traversed the delightful province of Biscay without rest to the soles of my feet or sleep to the temples of my head. Nature was before my eyes dressed in her gayest attire;—"Thou mother of fools," I exclaimed, "why dost thou trick thyself out so daintily for knaves and harlots to make a property of thee? The children of thy womb are vipers in thy bosom, and will sting thee mortally, when thou hast given them their fill at thy improvident breasts."—The birds chaunted in the groves, the fruit trees glittened on the mountain sides the water falls made music for the echoes, and man went singing to his labour;—"Give me," said I, "the clank of fetters, and the yell of galley slaves under the lashes of the whip"—And in the bitterness of my heart I cursed the earth, as I trod over its prolific surface.

"I entered the ancient kingdom of Castile, and the prospect was a recreation to my sorrow-vexed soul: I saw the lands lie waste and fallow; the vines trailed on the ground and buried their fruitage in the furrows; the hand of man was idle, and nature slept as in the cradle of creation; the villages were thinly scattered, and ruin sate upon the unroofed sheds, where lazy pride laid stretched upon its straw in beggary and virmin. "Ah! this is something," I cried out, "this scene is fit for man, and I'll enjoy it."—I saw a yellow half-starved form, cloaked to the heels in rags, his broad-brimmed beaver on his head, through which his staring locks crept out in squaled shreds, that fell like snakes upon the shoulders of a fiend.——"Such ever be the fate of human nature! I'll aggravate his misery by the insult of charity. Hark ye Castilian," I exclaimed, "take this pistette; it is coin, it is silver from the mint of Mexico; a Spaniard dug it from the mine, a Frenchman gives it you; put by your pride and touch it!"—"Curst be your nation," the Castilian replied, "I'll starve before I'll take it from you hands."—"Starve then," I answered, and passed on.

"I climbed a barren mountain; the wolves howled in the desart, and the vultures screamed in flocks for prey; I looked and beheld a gloomy mansion underneath my feet, vast as the pride of its founder, gloomy and disconsolate as his soul; it was the Escurial——"Here then the tyrant reigns," said I, "here let him reign; hard as these rocks his throne, waste as these deserts be his dominion!"——A meagre creature passed me; famine stared in his eye, he cast a look about him, and sprung upon a kid, that was browsing in the desart, he smote it dead with his staff, and hastily thrust it into his wallet—'Ah! sacrilegious villain!"—cried a brawny fellow; and, leaping on him from behind a rock, seized the hungry wretch in the act; he dropped upon his knees and begged for mercy—"Mercy!" cried he that seized him, "do you purloin the property of the church and ask for mercy? Take it!"—So saying, he beat him to the earth with a blow, as he was kneeling at his feet, and then dragged him towards the convent of St. Lawrence: I could have hugged the miscreant for the deed.

"I held my journey through the desart, and desolation followed me to the very streets of Madrid, the fathers of the inquisition came forth from the cells of torture, the cross was elevated before them, and a trembling wretch in a saffron coloured vest, painted with flames of fire, was dragged to execution in an open square; they kindled a fire, about him, and sang praises to God, whilst the flames deliberately consumed their human victim: He was a Jew who suffered, they were Christians who tormented—"See what the religion of God is," said I to myself, "in the hands of man!"

"From the gates of Madrid I bent my course towards the port of Lisbon; as I traversed the wilderness of Estremadura, a robber took his aim at me from behind a cork-tree, and the ball grazed my hat upon my head.—"You have missed your aim," I cried, "and have lost the merit of destroying a man!"—"Give me your purse," said the robber.—"Take it," I replied, and buy with it a friend; may it serve you as it has served me!

"I found the city of Lisbon in ruins; her foundations smoaked upon the ground; the dying and the dead laid in heaps; terror sate in every visage, and mankind was visited with the plagues of the Almighty famine, fire, and earthquake—"Have they not the inquisition in this country?" I asked; I was answered they had.——"And do they make all this outcry about an earthquake?" said I within myself, "let them give God thanks and be quiet."

"Presently there came ships from England, loaded with all manner of goods for the relief of the inhabitants; the people took the bounty, were preserved, then turned and cursed their preservers for heretics.——"This is as it should be," said I, "these men act up to their nature, and the English are a nation of fools, I will not go amongst them."——After a short time behold a new city was rising on the ruins of the old one! The people took the builders' tools, which the English had sent them, and made themselves houses. I overheard a fellow as his work say to his companion——"Before the earthquake I made my bed in the streets, now I shall have a house to live in."—"This is too much," said I; "their misfortunes make this people happy, and I will stay no longer in their country."—I descended to the banks of the Tagus; there was a ship, whose canvas was loosed for sailing.—"She is an English ship," says a Galliego porter; "they are brave seaman, but damned tyrants on the quarter-deck."—"They pay well for what they have," says a boatman, "and I am going on board her with a

cargo of lemmons."——I threw myself into the wherry, and entered the ship: The mariners were occupied with their work, and nobody questioned me why I was amongst them. The tide wafted us into the ocean and the night became tempestuous, the vessel laboured in the sea and the morning brought no respite to our toil."

[To be Concluded in our next.]

## THE DUCE TAKE THE HINDMOST.

A PROVERB.

"THE Duce take the hindmost" said the buxom Floretta, as she flew out of her house which had accidentally taken fire, and where she had left an old, bed-ridden husband, to perish in the flames.

The whole village was instantly in alarm, and Floretta ran screaming out of it as fast as her legs could carry her. A rising ground, which was a few hundred yards from the spot, checked her speed. So, seating herself upon the grass, she looked down upon the devastation which the flames were making in her late habitation.

"Well," said Floretta, sighing, "the poor old man must, by this time, be suffocated---but what of that? His worthless life is shortened a few weeks, perhaps a few days, with all the miseries that accompanied it;---his jealousy is extinguished, and his avarice satisfied for ever.

"It is true, also, that I have not a shift left, but that which is on my back; for my large trunk, that contained all my stock of clothes, such as they were, is consumed into the bargain---But, what of that?" continued she, "for the old man made his will last week, and left me all he had. Twelve hundred pounds, and forty acres of land are mine, and will make amends for all the flames have taken from me. Stephen, too, the young and handsome Stephen, has often sworn that I should be his bride, whenever I became a widow. Alas! alas! why is not the young and handsome Stephen here to comfort me?"

Thus did Floretta reconcile herself to her fate; and thus did she look forward to the fancied joys of future life; when she was interrupted by the anxious kindness of her enquiring neighbours, who had sought her every where, to tell her the dismal tidings---that her house was burned to the ground, and that the good old man, her husband had perished in the flames.

Floretta tore her hair on hearing the afflicting news---threw herself on the ground, and, for a long time refused to be comforted. On the morrow the body of her husband was found: The next day it was buried beneath the yew tree in the church-yard, as he frequently desired; and the day following she thought it high time to look into his will, and to possess herself of the benefits which were to flow from it.

So Floretta set forward to visit the lawyer to whose care and wisdom the old man had consigned this important deposit. He lived at some distance, and she did not arrive at his house till late in the afternoon. The lawyer received her with civility, heard her relate the accident which had happened without emotion, and then expressed his hopes that she had preserved her husband's last will and testament from the conflagration; for that he, with his own hands, had placed it, by the old man's particular desire, in a small wooden box, at the head of his bed; and that if it was consumed by the flames, which had consumed her house, and burned her husband to death, she was left without a farthing in the world; and that the old man's property would be divided among his three nephews, who were heirs at law.

Floretta doubted the fact, and the lawyer maintained the truth of it. Floretta, therefore grew outrageous; and the lawyer's wife, who engaged with great spirit in her husband's cause, seized a spit which stood in the corner of the room, and had already menaced the disappointed widow with the alarming discipline of it, when she once more exclaimed, "The Duce take the hindmost," and ran nimbly out of the house.

"Well," said Floretta, when she had recovered herself a little, "things have gone ill thus far; but there is a comfort yet in store for me.---Stephen, the young and handsome Stephen, lives not far distant; there is yet time for me to reach his farm before it is dark, and there I shall be sure of finding both kindness and consolation."

Stephen was penning his fold when she arrived at the door of his cottage. He received her rather with surprize than transport---and when she had told her story, he made no reply. They were, however, alone; the night was now come on---and Stephen grew amorous. As he urged his vows, his respect lessened, and violence was about to succeed---when Floretta broke from his arms, rushed instantly through the door, and as she ran with all her speed across the common, cried out once more, "The Duce take the hindmost."

The night was calm, the stars shone, and Floretta determined, as her last resource, to go to the parson of the parish, whose sister was her god-mother. Soon after sunrise she found herself at his gate---The good man was already in his garden, and having heard her story, invited her into his house. His sister was, fortunately, at this time on a visit with him, who received her god-daughter with an affectionate kindness. The good lady was about to return to her own home in a distant part of the country, and proposed to take Floretta with her: the proposition was no sooner made than accepted, and as the post-chaise drove off, which was to bear them thither, Floretta whispered to herself, "The Deuce take the hindmost."!

Floretta having been left an handsome fortune by this lady, was soon after married to a lively young fox-hunter, and became herself the Diana of the country. She is now happy and contented; and at least three times a week, during the hunting season, realizes with her husband the proverb she so fortunately adopted---for the fox never breaks cover, but their Tally Ho is followed by the mutual vociferation of---THE DEUCE TAKE THE HINDMOST.

For the *WEEKLY MUSEUM.*

## *MIDNIGHT REFLECTIONS.*

HOW still! How solemn is the midnight hour! What a profound silence has taken place in the world! How great a revolution has been transacted in the space of a few short hours. 'Tis not long since, when the world was all in tumult and confusion. It seems as if the whole human race had made their final exit, and a death-like stillness had succeeded the bustle created. Many are now sleeping in the sweet serenity of conscious innocence! Many also are vainly seeking repose on the thorny couches of affliction; and many are perpetrating the dreadful deeds of darkness, too black to be revealed to the day. Now all the FANCIED spectres of disorder and superstitious minds are walking their nightly round, and performing their DIREFUL incantations. The solemn and profound silence which reigns throughout the world, interrupted only by the sighing of the breeze, fills us with awe and admiration, and our thoughts take their unrestrained flight to our divine creator.

Oh night! what a pity is it that THOU, who smiles on the balmy slumbers of innocence, who inspires us with thoughts of religion and sweet adoration; whose awful silence encourages reflection, philosophy and piety, should ever hide the frames of base revengeful murder! Or should ever be made subservient to the vile purposes of COOL determined villainy.

New-York, June 1, 1796. W. I.

## MODERN FRIENDSHIP.

WHEN our own efforts want success,
Friends ever fail as fears increase:
As leaves in blooming verdure wove,
In warmth of summer clothe the grove,
But when autumnal frosts arise,
Leave bare their trunks to wintry skies.

## EXTRACT.

TO make good men, it is necessary to make happy children. Vex a child in early years, cross his wishes for no purpose, disappoint him, make his life wretched, and you probably make a vagabond or a rascal.

The first step towards corruption of society, is an invasion of domestic love and confidence. The first step towards intrigue, seduction, infidelity and neglect of children, is to make it disreputable or unfashionable for husband and wife to appear together in public places.

America borrows half her vices from the dregs of European customs. Coxcombs, vitiated and debased by the customs of fashionable life in old cities, cross the Atlantic to be set up as models of fashion in America, and to laugh out of countenance the virtues that make our happiness.

To ape the Europeans in dress, in the cut of a hat or the shape of a gown may be folly; but to imbibe their vicious principles and imitate their licentious manners, is to betray our country and sacrifice posterity.

## PARODY OF GRAY'S ODE,

*ON A CAT DROWNED IN A TUB OF GOLD FISH.*

'TWAS on the pavement of a lane,
Where a hard show'r of soaking rain
Had made a pretty mess,
A buck advanc'd with careful strut,
For fear a sprinkle from the rut
Should soil his lily dress.

His powder'd head his silken hose,
The dashing buckles on his toes
Seem'd suited for the court;
The muslin round a pudding roll'd,
In which he kept his chin from cold,
Was of the finest sort.

He trod on slow; but 'midst the tide
A brewer's dray was seen to glide---
Unmindful of the mud,
Before which stalk'd, with steps quite bold,
Two high-fed steeds of beauteous mould---
The pride of Whitbread's stud.

The splashing made on ev'ry side
The lane, which was not over wide,
Quite terrified the elf:
He saw the careless steeds come on,
But dar'd not stand, nor dar'd to run---
Lest he should splash himself.

At length, poor youth! he made a stop,
And would have got into a shop---
But, ah! the door was shut!
When, lo! th' advanc'd procession greets
The hapless beau with all the sweets
Collected in the rut!

He swore, and call'd the drayman wight
Unaught, unlearn'd, and unpolite,
And said he'd thrash the blade;
But he did not---good reason why,
Alas, no Hercules was nigh,
To give Narcissus aid!

Then, all ye bucks who walk the street,
So spruce, so buxom, and so neat,
Learn this sad tale by reading,
To keep at home on rainy days,
Lest you should meet with any drays,
For draymen have no breeding!

G. L.

## THE COQUETTE.

WHEN youth blossom'd on me, no maiden was seen
So lively, so witty, so gay at fifteen;
'Twas then the fine sparks of the highest degree,
Came fawning and wooing, and begging to me:
I bless'd with a frown, with a smile I could kill,
My lovers all tried how to humour my will.

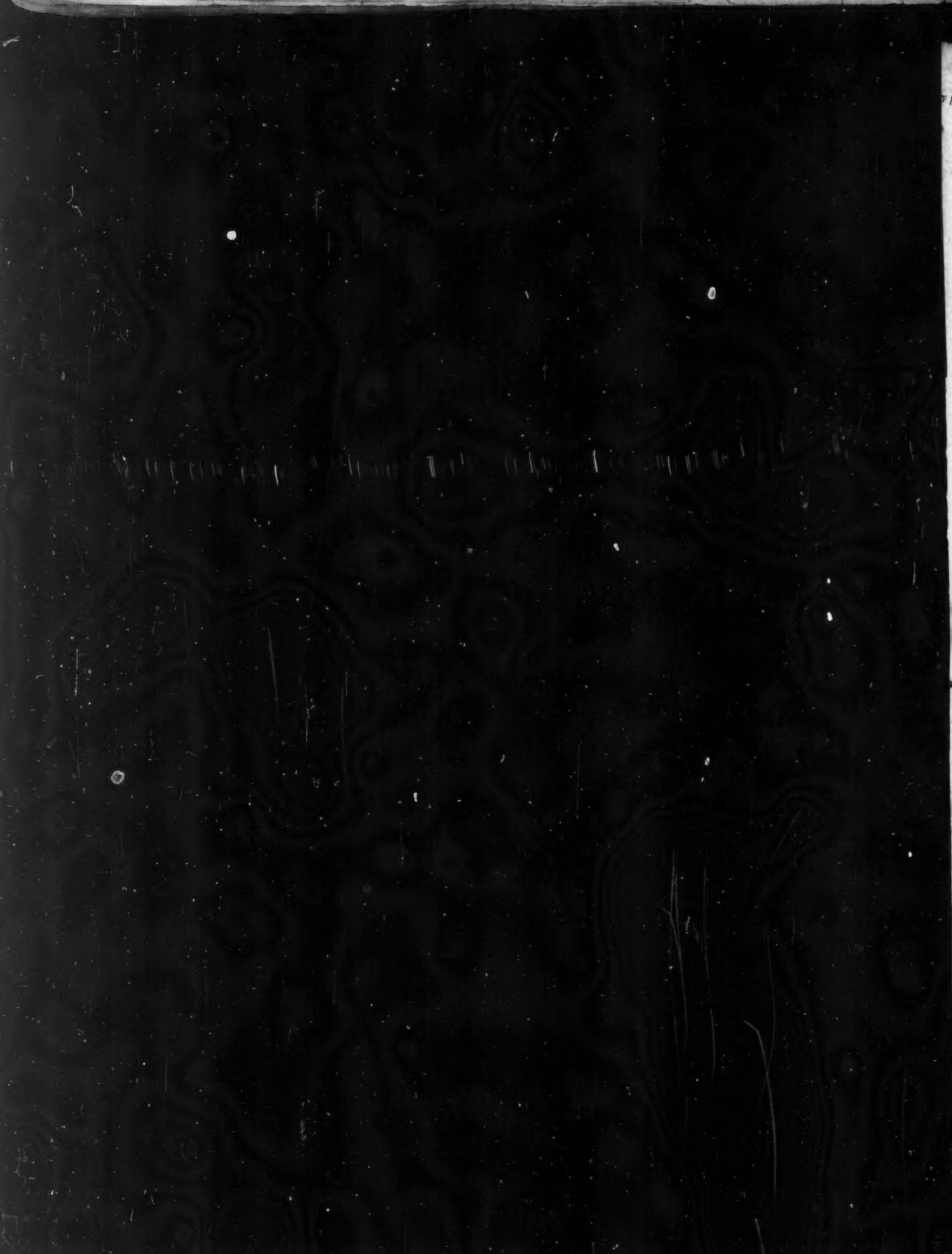
At fifteen I'd fifteen fond suitors or more,
At twenty, I dare say, not less than a score;
But having entangled their hearts in my net,
Determin'd in future to play the Coquette:
So, when they intreated, my answer was still,
Indeed, Sir, not now, when it suits me I will.

My prudence, I thought, would reward all my pains,
If increase of years brought increase of swains,
But, alas! I find all my lovers drop off,
My rivals all jeer, and exultingly scoff;
Then think, ye fair damsels on this maxim still,
If you won't when you can, you can't when you will.

## BENEDICTION,

Written by an Aunt to her Neice, on her Wedding-Day

MAY every bliss connubial love can give,
Be thine my child whilst thou on earth do live,
And may thine aunt ne'er shed a tear for thee,
Unless a tear of joy at thy felicity;
A tear will start for joy as well as grief,
But that tear asks no pity, no relief.
My fond affection you have ever known,
My tenderness from infancy was shewn.
I now resign you to a husband's care,
And may your merit fix his heart sincere.
Make it your study each moment to improve,
To gain his friendship, confidence and love;
And may he feel himself the happiest man,
That ever enter'd on the marriage plan.



## SATURDAY, *June* 4, 1796.

THE Canvafs for Senators for the Southern Diſtrict cloſed on Thurſday evening. The following is the reſult. Meſſrs. Haight, Onderdonk, Strong, and Watſon, (the Federal Ticket) are elected.

| | |
|---|---|
| Loweſt Federal Republican | 3067 |
| Higheſt Republican | 1533 |
| Federal majority | 1534 |

The Canvaſs for Members of Aſſembly for this city cloſed yeſterday afternoon, the following is the reſult:

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Denning | 1826 | Boyd | 1653 | Rutgers | 1786 |
| Elting | 1821 | VanDyck | 1641 | Kettletas | 1706 |
| P. Livingſton | 1714 | Clinton | 1791 | Alner | 1721 |
| Burling | 1696 | Storm | 1800 | Wortman | 1725 |
| Stevens | 1677 | | | | |

FEDERAL TICKET.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Morton | 2242 | Poſt | 2271 | Hoffman | 2234 |
| Verplank | 2279 | Roſevelt | 2192 | Will | 2242 |
| Le Roy | 2168 | Lamb | 2220 | Little | 2130 |
| Bleecker | 2249 | Kent | 2244 | Furman | 2139 |
| Tylee | 2161 | | | | |

| | |
|---|---|
| Loweſt Federal Republican | 2139 |
| Higheſt Republican | 1826 |
| Majority | 313 |

On Wedneſday night the 25th ult. a new-born male infant was found in a baſket at the door of a houſe in North Eight Street, Philadelphia. There was a bundle of cloaths in the baſket, alſo a letter requeſting the gentleman who lives in the houſe to take care of the child, and charge the expence to the French Republic. To the honour of their humanity, Mr. and Mrs. Francis of the New Theatre, who were of the party that found the baſket, have taken the fortunate foundling under their protection.

### DEMERARA TAKEN.

By the ſloop Sally, Capt. Lathrop, from Demarara, we have accounts of the ſurrender of that place to the Britiſh force under Major Gen. White, and Capt. Parr of the navy, on the 22d of April, without any reſiſtance. The inhabitants are to remain undiſturbed in their poſſeſſions, and the colony is to enjoy the ſame privileges as the Britiſh, until any regulations which may take place hereafter, reſpecting the Stadtholder.

### CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

The Maſſachuſetts Mercury of May 26 ſays,

Capt. Harris, from India, mentions that he was informed from two prows that reached North Iſland from Batavia while he lay there, that the French had taken the Cape of Good Hope. Eight Engliſh country ſhips had been captured by the French in the Straits of Malacca, of which one only was retaken.

### CAPTAIN BARNEY.

A gentleman from Oſtend, arrived at Boſton, informs, that Citizen Barney's privateer lately captured two Colliers, and a tranſport with ninety Highlanders on board. On her return from the cruize, ſhe was attacked by three Engliſh cutters, mounting in the whole 32 guns; and notwithſtanding her being weakened by manning the prizes, after a ſhort engagement ſhe beat them off, and arrived ſafe with the prizes.

Capt. Barney is appointed to the command of a French 64 gun ſhip.

The Spaniſh brig Caſſador, Capt. Maullinilla from Teneriffe, bound to Philadelphia, was foundered on the 10th of April, eight days after ſhe ſailed. The captain and crew, and part of the cargo, her rigging and ſails were taken up the ſame day by the ſchooner Polly and Sally, Capt. Dove, from Teneriffe, and brought ſafe into Philadelphia on Monday morning laſt.

Extract of a letter from an American gentleman in France, dated Paris, 24th March 1796, to his friend in Philadelphia,

"I yet remain without the pleaſure of a line from you, and now have only time to ſay to you not to ſend any property here, as the prices are much fallen, and no proſpects of ſale at preſent.

"Yeſterday a decree paſſed for the iſſuing of mandates, to be received in all caſes as ſpecie, which is forbidden to be bought or ſold, or dealt in any other way. You are only to buy or ſell in mandates, under the penalty of four years impriſonment in chains, and a heavy fine; an equal puniſhment on him who receives them when tendered.

"The debts due, I expect, will ſoon be paid, as the paper will iſſue in a few days"

### Mr. S. C. SLYTH

who left Paris 16 Germinal, (6th April) remarks that the city was in a ſtate of general tranquility: That the laſt crops throughout the republic were notwithſtanding the dearth of laborers, from the extenſive operations of the requiſition exceedingly plenteous. That in the Markets of Paris bread was ſold at 50 livers in aſſignats the pound, and the different neceſſaries of life in proportion, which according to the ſcale of depreciation, was far from being dear, that want was ſcarcely viſible in any quarter, although for four months previouſly, the daily allowance of bread and meat held by government been withdrawn from the ſections of Paris---that the greateſt harmony has prevailed between the ſections and the newly organized government ſince the revolt againſt the Convention, which terminated in the melancholy affair of the 13th Vendemaire. That from the unparalleled ſucceſſes of the republic during the laſt campaign the conquerors have been inſpired with new ardour, and that in ſpite of the inſidious machinations of the numerous emiſſaries of Pitt, one determined ſpirit ſeemed to rally the French nation round the ſtandard of liberty:---that as the campaign had now opened, it was generally believed in Paris, that the ſuſpenſion of arms would be an overture to an advantageous pacification with the Emperor; but at all events, from the magnitude of the new requiſition, and the vaſt preparations in embryo it was evident, in caſe of a recommencement of hoſtilities the republicans were determined their arms ſhould inſure a ſplendid campaign to France:---that the numbers and views of the Chouans which for one time threatened the annihilation of the republic, were nearly extinguiſhed:---that nearly all La Vendee had been over-run by the armies of the republic; and that the capture and execution of Stoffle their ſecond in command, had diſheartened the remains of theſe wretched brigands;---in addition to this, intelligence was received at Havre a few days before the Jerſey ſailed, that Charrette himſelf had been taken and ſhot at Angers, which event muſt prove the finale of this wild crulade againſt the liberties of France.

### *MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.*

LIMERICK, (Ireland) March 20.

The coach called the Telegraphe, in coming from Kildorrery, to this town, took fire in conſequence of the great friction of the wheels---There were in the coach a young gentleman by the name of O'Bulkley, who was going with his father to get his marriage license at Limerick, the Rev. Mr. Kellby---and outſide was a drunken ſoldier. The fire having communicated to a caſk of gun-powder, carrying to Mr. Flyn, the grocer, it blew up with a tremendous exploſion. The parties in the carriage were blown to pieces, but the ſoldier, who fell off the carriage a ſhort time before, eſcaped with the fracture of an arm. The remainder of the coach in flames, was drawn by the terrified horſes through the ſtreets of Limirick to the ſtable of the owner, which it ſet on fire; but the flames were happily extinguiſhed, elſe the whole of Iriſhtown, from the ſtormy weather, would probably have been conſumed---The militia on this occaſion diſtinguiſhed themſelves, and have received the thanks of the corporation.

### *DIED*

On Friday the 27th ult. Miſs SALLY TEN BROOK, daughter of Mr. Henry Ten Brook, merchant of this city, and on Sunday laſt her remains were interred in the United Brethrens Church-Yard; after which a diſcourſe ſuited to the melancholy occaſion was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Peter.---This amiable young lady had but juſt completed her 17th year, and was reſpected and beloved by all who had the pleaſure of her acquaintance. Her illneſs, which was tedious and ſevere, ſhe bore with unexampled patience and reſignation, and looked to her approaching diſſolution with that calmneſs and piety which ever characteriſes the Chriſtian.

"Of late, how fair the beauteous proſpect ſhow'd,
"How lovely glittering in the morning's eye;
"But long ere noon, like April's painted cloud,
"Or hues that tinge the ſummer's evening ſky,
"The fairy hopes that rapture'd fancy drew,
"The dream of future bliſs that ſhone ſo bright,
"On Fate's ſwift pinions vaniſh'd from the view,
"And ſunk in ſhadows of eternal night!"

WANTED, a girl to attend upon a ſmall family---Enquire of the Printer.

## THEATRE.

*Mr. FALCONER's* BENEFIT.

On Monday Evening, June 6, will be preſented a much admired comedy, (not performed here this ſeaſon) called,

### The ROAD to RUIN.

| | |
|---|---|
| Dorton, | Mr Johnſon, |
| Goldfinch, | Mr Hallam, |
| Sulky, | Mr King, |
| Silky, | Mr Prigmore, |
| Milford, | Mr Cleveland, |
| Holder, | Mr Tyler, |
| Smith, | Mr Munto, |
| Jacob, | Mr. Lee, |
| Bailiff, | Mr Woolla, |
| Tradeſmen, Meſſrs Durang, M'Kenzie, Leonard, &c. | |
| And, Harry Dornton, | Mr Hodgkinſon, |
| Sophy, | Mrs Hallam, |
| Mrs Ledger, | Mrs Munto, |
| Jenny, | Mrs Cleveland, |
| Milliner, | Mrs Durang, |
| And, Mamua Maker, | Mrs Tompkins, |

End of the play a comic ſong, called,

John Bull was a Bumpkin; or the Clown's deſcription of a Church

By Mr. Jefferſon,

To which will be added, Dr. Goldſmith's Comic Epilogue, in the character of Harliquin, with a Flying Leap through a Hogſhead of Fire---By Mr. Hallam, jun.

To conclude with a favourite Muſical Entertainment, performed here but once, called, The

### ADOPTED CHILD,

The Ventilator on the top of the houſe will be opened, and every method taken to render the houſe as cool as poſſible.

Tickets to be had as uſual, and at the Principal Inns.

*FIAT RESPUBLICA*


### Engliſh Umbrellas.

Of a ſuperior quality, with braſs ſlides, a quantity juſt received by the Venus, from London, for ſale by.

WILLIAM CAVERLY, No. 85, Pearl-ſtreet.

HARSIN and CAVERLY,

No. 85, Pearl-ſtreet, between the Old and Coenties ſlips, have juſt opened an aſſortment of

CHINA, GLASS and EARTHEN WARE,

Which they will ſell upon reaſonable terms, by wholeſale or retail. June 4. 14---tf.

THE Co-partnerſhip of Mills and Van Noſtrand, was diſſolved on the 6th of May, by mutual conſent. Perſons having demands againſt them, are requeſted to preſent the ſame for ſettlement, and thoſe who are indebted are requeſted to make immediate payment. 14---6t.

June 4, 1796. JAMES MILLS.
JACOB V. NOSTRAND.

### To be Sold, a Lot of Ground,

WITH two Houſes on it, ſituate in William-ſtreet, above the German Church, the Lot is 28 feet front, 96 feet deep, a good ſtand for any kind of Buſineſs, and will be Sold cheap for caſh. Enquire on the premiſes, No. 227. New-York, June 4, 1796. 14---tf.

### *To Merchants & Maſters of Veſſels,*

FOR ſale, a Quantity of Pilot, Middling Ship-Bread, Crackers and butter Biſcuit of a good quality, by Wm. RANKIN, Ship-bread Baker, No. 4, Dutch-ſtreet. New-York, June 4, 1796. 14 tf.

### Caleb Haviland.

MERCHANT TAYLOR,

No. 77, John-ſtreet, late Golden Hill,

INFORMS his friends and the public in general. That he has received by the late arrivals, a general aſſortment of FASHIONABLE GOODS, viz. Broad Cloths of a ſuperior quality, Silk ſtriped and ſpotted Cloths, clouded and ſtriped Nankeens, Marſeilles, Muſlinet, Satins, and other articles ſuitable to the ſeaſon, which he will ſell on the moſt reaſonable terms; and hopes, from the variety of articles, and his exertions to pleaſe, to accommodate every demand. An APPRENTICE wanted, A youth of about 16 or 17 years of age. June 4. 14---tf.

# Court of Apollo.

## THE WATERY GRAVE.

WOULD you hear a fad ſtory of woe,
That tears from a ſtone might provoke,
'Tis concerning a tar you muſt know,
As honeſt as e'er biſcuit broke.
His name was Ben Block, of all men
The moſt true, the moſt kind, the moſt brave,
But harſh treated by fortune, for Ben
In his prime found a watery grave.

His place no one ever knew more;
His heart was all kindneſs and love;
Tho' on duty an eagle he'd ſoar,
His nature had moſt of the dove.
He lov'd a fair maiden named Kate;
His father to intereſt a ſlave,
Sent him far from his love, where hard fate
Plung'd him deep in a watery grave.

A curſe on all ſlanderous tongues,
A falſe friend his mild nature abus'd,
And ſweet Kate the vileſt of wrongs,
To Ben's pleaſure accus'd;
That ſhe had never truly been kind,
That falſe were the tokens ſhe gave,
That ſhe ſcorn'd him, and wish'd he might find
In the ocean a watery grave.

Too ſure from this cankerous elf,
The venom accomplished its end!
Ben, all truth and honor himſelf,
Suſpected no fraud in his friend;
On the yard while ſuſpended in air,
A looſe to his ſorrows he gave,
Take thy wish, he cried, falſe cruel fair,
And plunged in a watery grave.


## ISRAEL HAVILAND,
*Boot & Shoe Maker,*

HAS removed to No 243, Water-ſtreet, near Peck-ſlip, a few doors eaſt of his former reſidence, and hopes for a continuance of the favors of his friends, and the public, which will be his utmoſt ambition to merit. 21---tf

THOMAS DEARMIN, *Tailor.*
No 1, Peck-Slip,

WITH gratitude informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he has received by the laſt ſt arrivals, a general aſſortment of the moſt faſhionable Goods ſuitable to the ſeaſon, which he will ſell on the moſt reaſonable terms, and hopes from the variety of articles and his exertions to pleaſe, to accommodate every demand.
April 9. 6---tf

TO BE SOLD AT PRIVATE SALE,
## A Lot of Ground

SITUATE in Bedlow-ſtreet, the ſtreet running even with Bancker-ſtreet, in the Seventh Ward of this city, diſtinguiſhed by Lot No. 374, lying directly back of the yard where the Frigate is now building, four lots eaſt of the corner of George-ſtreet, and a few lots weſt of Jacob Carpenter's, on the eaſt ſide of the way: It is but a ſmall diſtance from the river, in a pleaſant ſituation; it is 25 feet front and rear, and 108 feet deep.---For terms apply to JOHN PESHINE, No. 249, Water-ſtreet, next door to the corner of Peck-ſlip.
April 9. 6---tf.

FOR SALE,
## A Two Story House.

WITH a two ſtory back building. A cellar under the front houſe, a good ciſtern in the yard, that holds nine hogſheads of water. In the kitchen there is a good flue oven: with every convenience neceſſary for a ſmall family. For further particulars enquire at No. 266, William-ſtreet. May 7. 10 tf

## WALTER TOWNSEND,

RESPECTFLLY informs the public, that he has opened School, in a large commodious upper room, at No 10, Peck-ſlip, where he teaches Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, Engliſh Grammar, &c. Having had long experience, as a teacher, he is confident he ſhall be able to give ſatisfaction to his employers; and therefore flatters himſelf he ſhall not fail of patronage.

He has alſo employed a perſon, eminently ſkilled in the languages, to teach the Latin, Greek, French, Spaniſh and Italian tongues, upon the neweſt and moſt approved plans.

He likewiſe informs ſuch perſons as cannot attend at the uſual hours, that he opens a Morning School, at the ſame place, from 6 till 8 o'clock, where all the aforementioned branches will be taught, Reading only excepted.
New-York, May 14, 1796. ---tf.

WHITNEY WEST,
## Comb Manufacturer,
No 432, Pearl-ſtreet,

INFORMS his Friends and the Public in general, that he Makes and Sells all kinds of Horn, Ivory, and Turtle-ſhell Combs, of the firſt quality, and on the moſt reaſonable terms. All orders from the Country or City, left at No. 432, Pearl-ſtreet, or at the Manufactory, in Harman-ſtreet, will be duly attended to, Caſh given for Cow and Ox Horns, Ivory and Tortoiſe ſhells.

N. B. Any perſon wanting particular Combs, may have them by applying as above.
April 28, 1796. 09---tf.

HIRAM GARDINER,
## *Ladies Shoe Maker,*

RESPCTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, that he has removed from No. 82, Cedar-ſtreet, to No. 124, Broad-Way, nearly oppoſite the City-Tavern; where he has received by the laſt veſſels from Europe, a large and general aſſortment of Ladies materials of the neweſt faſhion and beſt quality.

N. B. Ladies may be ſupplied on the ſhorteſt notice.
New-York, May 14, 1796. 11---tf.

## Laces and Edgings.

JUST received, as Elegant an Aſſortment of White Laces and Edgings, as ever has been expoſed for ſale in this city; likewiſe Ribbons of the neweſt faſhion, Silk Hoſiery of all kinds both French and Engliſh, with a variety of other Dry Goods, Wholeſale and Retail, as uſual, at No. 114, Pearl-ſtreet, late Hanover-ſquare.
JACOB WILKINS, Jun.
New-York, April 30, 1796. 9 tf

## *Elegant Laces and Edgings.*

A Beautiful aſſortment of white Laces and Edgings, damaſk and plain table linen, from three to ten quarters wide, ſuperior in patterns and quality to any in this city. Likewiſe a large aſſortment of coarſe and fine muſlins, and a few elegant 4 4 and 5-4 ilk ſhawls. Alſo, every other article in the Dry Good Line wholeſale and retail, by
GEO. R HENDRICKSON
March 5. 01 tf. No. 79, Maiden-Lane,
Formerly occupied by Mr. John Kingſland.

## Doctors Bradhurſt and Watkins.

THE partnerſhip of Bradhurſt and Watkins being this day diſſolved by mutual conſent, all perſons indebted to the ſaid firm or to Doctor Bradhurſt are requeſted to make immediate payment to Samuel Watkins, at the old ſtand, corner of Pearl-ſtreet and Peck-ſlip. And thoſe having any demands againſt ſaid firm, are requeſted to preſent the ſame for payment. May 7, 1796. 10---

## Mrs. S. Sparhawk, *Milliner,*

From London, has removed from the ſhop, No. 59, Maiden-lane, to No. 183, William-ſtreet,

AND takes this method to inform her friends and the public that ſhe has received in ſome of the late veſſels from London, Dreſs and half dreſs caps, bonnets, hats, &c. ſtraw wreaths and ſprigs, feathers, beads, &c. Elegant rich ſilk gauze for dreſſes, ſome ſaſhes, and a variety of ribbons,
New-York, May 2, 1796. 90 tf.

## Genteel Boarding and Lodging,

In a private family at the corner of Division-ſtreet, near the new Methodiſt Church. 10---tf.


NOTICE.

WHEREAS William Jones Cecil, of the county of Otſego in the ſtate of New-York, farmer, being indebted to Jacob Watſon of the city of New-York, in the ſtate of New-York merchant, by bond, bearing date the third day of June, in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety four, in the penal ſum of fourteen hundred pounds, current money of the ſtate of New-York. Conditioned for the payment of the ſum of ſeven hundred pounds like money, on or before the firſt day of November next enſuing the day of the date of the ſaid bond or obligation. AND WHEREAS the ſaid William Jones Cecil did, by indenture bearing date the ſame day and year aforeſaid, to ſecure the payment thereof, mortgage to the ſaid Jacob Watſon, ALL thoſe four certain pieces, parcels, or quarter lots of land herein after deſcribed, ſituate, lying and being in the late county of Tryon, thereafter in the county of Montgomery, and now the counties of Montgomery and Herkemer, or partly in both, and in the ſtate of New-York; and being part and parcel of a tract on the north ſide of the Mohawk River, now known and diſtinguiſhed by the name of Jerſey Field, heretofore granted by letters patent under the great ſeal of the late province, (now ſtate of New-York) dated the twelfth day of April in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſeventy, unto Henry Glen and Alexander Campbell, and ninety two other perſons, which ſaid tract is thus deſcribed: Beginning at a white pine tree ſtanding on the weſt ſide of a creek commonly called and known by the name of Tecaiſharanda or Canada creek, which ſaid pine tree was formerly marked with a blaze and three notches, and a hand holding an arrow, and with the figures 1764. for the north eaſt corner of a tract of land ſurveyed for Sir William Johnſon, in the year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſixty four, by Iſaac Vrooman. And this tract runs from the ſaid pine tree north ſeventy four degrees, eaſt ſeven hundred and eight chains, then north fifty eight degrees, weſt one thouſand eight hundred and forty ſeven chains to one other brook commonly called and known by the name of Theriſgo or Canada creek, then down the ſtream thereof as it runs, including one half of the ſaid brook, to the rear line, or northerly bounds of the ſaid tract ſurveyed for Sir William Johnſon, then along the ſaid rear line or northerly bounds, ſouth fifty eight degrees eaſt, one thouſand eight hundred and forty ſeven chains to the aforeſaid pine tree where this tract firſt began, containing ninety four thouſand acres of land, and the uſual allowance for high ways; which ſaid pieces, parcels or quarter lots of land intended to be hereby granted are known and diſtinguiſhed in the deed of partition of the lots of the ſaid patent, made and executed by and between the proprietors of the ſaid tract, on the ſeventeenth day of November in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſeventy three, and alſo on the map or chart affixed to the ſaid partition deed, (which ſaid partition deed and map thereunto annexed are duly recorded in the county of Tryon, liber A. fol. 100, 101, 102, 103, continued as far as 127) by the numbers fifteen, twenty ſeven, eighty two, and eighty four, whereof a moiety or half part of each of the ſaid lots was by the ſaid partition deed, conveyed and ſet apart for and to the ſaid Henry Glen, and whereof it is intended by theſe preſents to convey and grant as follows, that is to ſay, the ſouth-eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot, number thirteen, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre, ſtrict meaſure. The ſouth-weſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number eighty-four, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre of like meaſure. The north-eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number eighty two, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre of like meaſure. And the north eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number twenty ſeven, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half of like meaſure. The ſaid four quarter lots containing together the full quantity of one thouſand and fifty acres of land, ſtrict meaſure, together with all and ſingular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wiſe appertaining. AND, WHEREAS the condition of ſaid bond not having been performed, Notice is therefore hereby given, to all whom it may concern, that by virtue of a power contained in the ſaid mortgage, and purſuant to the act in ſuch caſe made and provided, the ſaid above deſcribed premiſes will be ſold by public auction, at the Tontine Coffee Houſe, in the city of New-York, on the firſt day of November, next enſuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock of the ſaid day. Dated the 28th day of March, in the year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety ſix.
JACOB WATSON.
April 9, 1796. 06---6m.